DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ESSEX COUNTY

MASONIC DIRECTORY.

ISLAND POND LODGE, No. 44, P. & A. M. Stated C mmunications the second Monday in each month. KETSTONE CHAPTER, No. 16, R. A. M. Stated Convocations the first Monday in each month. VERMONT COUNCIL, No. 20, R. & S. M. State of Assemblies first Monday in each NORTH STAR CHAPTER, No. 25, O. E. S. State d Mostings the third Monday in each

L O. O. F.

ESSEX LODGE, No. 18. Meets every Thurs-Ross Encampment No. 4. Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month

G. A. II.

Exactus Buck Four, No. 78. Meets each Friday on or before the full of the moon, W. R. C.

ERASTUS BUCK, No. 80, Dept. of Vermont. Meets alternate Thursdays.

PROBATE COURTS.

Probate Courts, within and for the Distric of Essex, will be holden until otherwise or bred, as follows: At the Probate Office in Guildhall on the

ed Tuesday of each month. At West Concord on the 1st Tuesdays of January and July.
At Island Pond on the 1st Tuesdays of Petruary and August.
At Lunenburgh on the 1st Tuesdays of

March and September At Canaan on the 1st Tuesdays of April and October.
At Gallups Mills in Victory on the 1st Tuesday in May.

At Bloomfield on the 1st Tuesdays of June and November. C. E. BENTON, Judge. Guildhall, December 1st, 1890.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Z. M. MANSUR,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. And Solicitor in Chancery.

Island Pond, Vermont.

H W. LUND

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Canaan, Vermont. Business by mail or otherwise promptly attended to.

P. D. HALE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Lunenburg, Vt.

A LFRED R. EVANS.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office over Post Office, GORHAM, N. H. All business by mail or otherwise promptly attended to,

RATES & MAY.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Main Street, opposite Post Office,

St. Johnsbury, Vt.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Island Pond, Vt. Office at residence on Cross Street.

A. W. SCOPT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at Residence of A. E. White

LUNENBURG, VT. E. F. NORCROSS, M. D., D. D. S., ISLAND POND, VT. OFFICE, ROOM 23, STEWART HOUSE. SPECIALTIES-Operative Deutistry, Ear

Affections, Gynecology, and Skin Diseases, Consultation fee, at office, 50 cents. Cor-respondence of patients, by mail, receives prompt attention. Office open night and day.

L.H. JENKS. DENTIST. JENK'S BLOCK, COATICOOK, P. Q

At Essex House, Island Pond, Vt., the first Wednesday in each month.

L. W. STEVENS,

DEPUTY SHERIFF

for Orleans County. Office at J. S. Swee-ney's. East Charleston, Vermont. BILLIARDS. POOL.

W. W. CHENEY,

BARBER,

Island Pond House, Island Pond, Vt. Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing and Dyeing. Cutting M sees and Children's Hair a specialty. Razors thoroughly honed.

DATRICK JUDGE,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, Cross Street, Island Pond, Vt.

All kinds of Repairing done in a near

MELCHER -:- HOUSE, GROVETON, N. H. TIBBETTS & McNALLY, - Proprietors. Patrons conveyed to and from Station free-Livery Stable connected.

MONADNOCK HOUSE. COLEBROOK, N. H.,

T. G. ROWAN, - PROPRIETOR.

First-class Livery connected with the House. This Hotel is pleasantly located in one of the most flourishing villages in Northern New Hampshire, and having been thor-oughly refurnished and refitter, offers great-inducements to Summer Tourists. The House is fitted throughout with steam head, and all modern conveniences.

The Baltimore Sun thinks that Professor Koch's alleged consumption cure was the scientific failure of the year.

There is more genuine physical culture in productive labor, avers the Detroit Free Press, than there is in a fancy gym

The ingenuity of the American people is shown from the fact that fully three fourths of the entire manufacturing capital of this country, or \$6,000,000,000 is based upon patents.

A Russian city is trying a novel pla : to produce good servants, by giving prizes to every servant who can show a record of services performed to the satisfaction of her employers for the term of two rears. The money for the prizes the society raises by selling pass-books to the girls who wish to enjoy its benefits. In these pass-books are inscribed the testimonials of employers.

Vienna with its new territorial en largement has now an area more than three times greater than it was; and is as large as Berlin. The increase in population has not been equal in the same known as a "prairie schooner." ratio as that in area. The palace and borders.

During the last session of the Calispect orchards, nurseries, or other places found infested with the scale insuct, stroy the said pests within a time speci-

The total fleet of Chile, including the two frigates Pensacola and Lancaster. Eliot street, without counting the colwhich are in every way better built and from which blockaders, fighting, des

Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, who has en discovered a specific for the grip. He tioned among the carriers. says: "Assafætida, in doses of sixteen grains adminstered four times a day, will completely break up the worst case of grip at any stage of its developement." procure, observes the New York Inde only necessary to say that although the pendent, and the value of Dr. Keeley's programme took up about six hours recommendation can be very quickly that no one seemed to notice its great cure he will be entitled to the gratitude of the curtain of the world, at least of that large par of the world which has been subject to this very harassing disease.

introduced into Chins, a contract with an English firm having been made for the supply of a complete Bessemer plant, affair and contained many portraits and to include two five-ton converters with autographs of value. The entertaincupolas, blowing engines, cranes and ment added a hand-ome sum to to the other machinery. The contract also includes the supply of the machinery for a large rail mill, a plate mill, a bar mill, city a little brochure on travels in Eutwenty puddling furnaces, and two blast rope which cannot fail to interest all furnaces of the Cleveland type, the whole who may be so fortunate as to secure being for an output of 100 tons of pigiron daily. Those works are to be located near the city of Hankow on the slope of and interpreting it by means of a the Hanyang Hills. It is further stated libretto, and hence the advice is often that a foreign technical staff for the conduct of these works has been secured.

The fire losses in the United States and Canada in the year 1891 aggregated the enormous sum of \$137,716,150, the heaviest annual losses by fire which the country has sustained since 1872, the year of the great Boston fire. The loss withal so unique in its descriptions of by that conflagration alone was \$80,000,-000, while the loss by the Chicago fire in 1871 was upward of \$200,000,000. With the exception of the two years, 1871 and 1872, there has not been a year in the history of the country when the destruction of property by fire has been as great as in the year just closed. This does not speak well for the improvements that have been made in fireproof construction, the provision of fire annunciators and automatic extinguish- eyes, though in no instance exhibiting ing apparatus, and the enormous annual any signs of unjust comparison on acoutlay by the great cities for the increased equipment and efficiency of fire woven into her work many in departments. There is evidently "a structive and interesting features scrow loose" somewaere outside of the which unfortunately have been omitted

BOSTON LETTER.

Crime in High Life--Primitive Mode of Travelling.

Postal Statistics--New Volume on Foreign Travel.

Crime in High Life.

The recent tragedy in a hotel at Cannes, France, is of peculiar interest here, Mr. Edward Parker Deacon, the slayer of his wife's parmour at the Hotel Splendide in that city, being a former Bostonian and a grandson of the late Peter Parker of this city. His wife is the daughter of Rear Admiral Charles H. Baldwin, recently deceased, and she was justly looked upon as the handsomest woman in the swell circles of Newport, R. I., where the family had an elegant summer residence. It is the old, old story of a handsome and wealthy but unscrupulous villain coming in between man and wife, alienating the latter's affections, with the usual denoument of such cases-marder.

Primitive Mode of Travelling.

An aged couple two months sine started from a short distance beyond half as large as London, more than twice Chicago for Boston, their means of as large as Paris, and almost three times transit being a pair of decrepit horses and an oid-fashioned wagon such as used to be employed years ago and

One of the horses became exhausted park of Shoenbrunn, the Kahlenberg and at Bridgeport, Ct., and a charitable Leopoldsberg are now within the city the loss. Another broken-down animal was secured, and the old couple continued on their way. On reaching New Haven they applied for aid from the formia Legislature, a law was passed authorities, but were refused on the making it the duty of the Country Board ground that they were transient begof Horticuitural Commissioners to in. gars. Without further delay the pair again started on their journey, a mumber of townspeople seeing them off in their jurisdiction where they shall They gave the names of Charles and deem it necessary. By said law it is Julia Smith. The man is a cripple and also their duty, if such localities are has a wooden leg. They have been travelling on the road now two months and expect to reach Boston in three the codlin moth, or other pests injuri weeks. When the primitive conveyous to plants or trees, to notify the ance reaches here, the courageous conowner of such a fact, and they shal ple occupying it should be given a rerequest such owner to eradicate or de ception and the equipage placed on exhibition where the present generation might regale themselves with a sight of

Interesting Postal Statistics. One day's collections of letters from transports and all types, wood and com- the mail boxes in the central business posite, numbers thirty-four; but, except | portion of Boston have been weighed ing the Magellanes and O'Higgins, the and tabulated. The test was made on the 17th, and, although it was a light fighting wooden ships, says Harper's day, the letter mail amounted to 2500 Weekly, are nearly all "lame ducks," at pounds. As it is estimated that there the sailors phrase it. We have certainly are 50 letters to a pound, this would fifteen effective wooden ships, including mean 150,000 letters collected north of

The amount of mot er that each of equipped than any Chile could sent the carriers collected was taken, and against them; and as a reserve, on both the average was found to be 100 pounds coasts, a large fleet of merchant-vessels to each man. One man brought in 80 pounds, or 4000 letters, on his 6 o'clock trip. These collectors work eight hours patch, transport and torpedo vessels o a day, and usually make from eight to an excellent character could be drawn. ten trips over their district. To do this they have to walk from 15 to 20 miles The average daily collection in the cer tral district is estimated to be 11-2 tons gaged in reforming drunkards by the br- These facts are to help determine chloride gold cure, annouces that he has whether the work is equally appor-

The Annual Press Club Benefit. The annual benefit entertainment of the Boston Press Club at the big Boston Theatre on the 16th, was a notable suc-

cess, and as an indication of the charac-Assafortida is very common and easy to ter of the entertainment provided, it is time, it was so bright and diversified tested. If it should prove to be a sure length and all remained to the final fall The committee of the club, under the

chairmanship of Maj. James P. Frost, which had charge of the entertainment. desires to thank all who in any way contributed to the success of the entertain-Modern iron and steel works are to be ment, and also to those who kindly offered their assistance, but whose ser vices could not be employed. The son. venir programme was a very handsome funds of the club.

A New Volume on Foreign Travel. There will shortly be issued in this a copy for perusal. Seeing Europe la means of the conventional guide book is very much like witnessing an operagiven, "tear up your guide brok-and see Europe yourself." Acting upon this advice, or at least adopting its spirit, Mrs. Wm. H. Thomas will shortly present what she saw, as well as her impressions of what she saw in a three months' trip to Europe. Al. though not originally intended for publication, the daily journal of this ladwas found so complete in its details an scenes and events that she was prevailed upon to supply enough in the shape e filling" to make it presentable for or dinary perusal and issue it in book This she has accomplished in a form. most commendable manner, and while Mrs. Thomas modestly lays no claim to literary excellence, and what she jotted down was only intended for a few intimate friends, she could easily stand in the front rank with those who make such work a studied profession with credit to her associates. The authoress views everything through American count of her native pride of country. and her keen perception of things has under other circumstances. Her de-

scription of the "Passion Play" and those who participate in it each decade at Oper Amergan gives a strikingly vivid picture of the various scenes of the play and the home life of its characters, an added interest being given it by the recital of a remarkable incident which occurred at the presentation the authoress witnessed.

Chilean Beauties.

While the general thought of to-day in regard to Chile has a bellicose tendency, it is pleasant to turn to a more peaceful subject in connection with the little republic. It matters not how rough the heart of man may be, he is generally susceptible to beauty, and thoughts of a more gentle conquest may reign when we forget the men in the contemplation of the women of Chile. The races of the North, who are for the most part fair, are prope to acknowledge the beauty of their dark-eved Southern sisters. The standard of beauty may not be so highthat is, it may lack the regularity of feature that is so charming, the classic simplicity which possesses a grace of its own-but the women of the warmer latitudes have a certain coquetry that is more or less irresistible. Especially so is it in the case of the creole and Spanish types which are found in Chile. The women all affect the black shavl, or manta, and this is the regulation moraing and church attire, no woman ever going to mass without this simple wrap, Some travelers go so far as to assert that it is this manta which lends so much charm to the wearer, and makes her attractive, while without it she might not receive a second glance. This may be true, but no matter how beautiful Carmen might be, there would be something lost throughout the entire opera did she not wear her manta. Those who have seen Carmen can appreciate the charm of the women of Chile, in whose veins runs the Spanish blood. There is coquetry in every motion, suggestive of sly exchange of notes at the church porch, under the eyes of the vatchful dueana. In Chile, however, the women do not suffer the tiresome chaperonage that is undergone by their Spanish sisters; but perhaps that is one of the advantages of a republic. Why, they even have women as street-car conductors, but it must be said that the manta does not play a part in the collection of fares, which is commonplace under any circumstances. The women were put on during the war with Peru, when men were scarce, and all needed at the front. These conductors, however, are many of them very attractive, and the youth of Valparaiso is not inclined to sit inside the car while a pretty young woman stands on the outer platform. The Saxon type is not uncommon in Chile, but one cannot reconcile the idea of their special dress under uch circumstances, and the best examples of Chilean beauty are distinctive. -Harper's Weekly.

A Tramp's Good Fortune,

Seven years ago Harry Schrader live ! In Indiana. He is the son of Adam Schrader, of Water street, and is not yet thirty years of age. He entered bakery of C. U. Gessler, and after a year's work there he went to Pailadel phia and completed his trade. Then he took a notion there was room for him in the far West and starte I there to make his fortune. But fortune is fickle, and often those who woo it ne'er so hard are doomed to disappointment. In his journeyings toward the sunset one misfortune after another overtook and sometimes nearly overwhelmed our Harry, until one day he thought he had gotten to the bottom rung of misery's ladder. This eventful day was some seven years ago, when, as the shades of night were falling fast, he entered the city of Durango, Col. barefooted, hungry, unkempt and sorely disheartened, and with only a few hoarded dollars in his clothes. He hunted up a bakery and was promptly given employment.

At the end of the tenth day his boss took the silver fever and sold out to Harry, and he found himself in the pos session of an oven, a long handled feel, half a dozen pans, two sacks of flour and enough yeast to set one batch. In a month he was fairly prospering, and at the eun of a year he was looking around for something to invest his surplus capital in. This materialized in the shape of a tract of fifty-five acres of land just outside the then city limits, and was not considered particularly valuable. He bought it and waited. Silver mining became a great pursuit in the surrounding mountains. Durango grew and became the seat of supplies for the thousands of prospectors hunting for silver lodes. The growth of the town waphenomenal, and grew over Hurry's fifty-five acres, and the chapparal farm increased in value. He built a half dozen brick houses, and a fine three-story brick for his bakery business, and for a wife he took about the time of the boom He now controls the entire bakery trade of the city and handles vast quantities of flour and mercantile breadware. Fifty thousand dollars would not induce him to part with his possessions to-day, and the barefooted tramp who entered Durango seven years ago is now recognized as one of the city's most substantial and progressive citizen .-- ludiana (Penn.) Messenger.

It Has Washington's Hair. A curious relic of Washington is in the possession of D. Jonathan F. Leaming, of Cape May, N. J. It is an antique ring of rich workmanship that his mother bequeathed him. The set contains a look of George Washington's hair. The rin ; was presented as a souvenir by Washington to Lieutenant Richard Sowers, of the Continental Navy, who was killed a Tripoli in 1804 .- New York Picayane

Several girl students at Cornell (N. Y.) University are taking the course in agriculture. Another Cornell girl is studying veterinary surgery.

Ir may take nine tailors to make a man, but one can break him.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-DAY SERMON.

SUBJECT: "STANDING ON THE PLAIS WITH CHRIST."

TEXT: "And He came down with them and stood in the plain."-Luke vi., 17. Christ on the mountains is a frequent study. We have seen Him on the Mount of Olives, Mount of Beatitudes, Mount Moriah, Mount Calvary, Mount of Ascension, and it is glorious to study Him on these great nat-

is giorious to study him on these great na-ural elevations. But how is it that never be-fore have we noticed Him on the plain? Amid the rocks, high up on the mountain, Christ had passed the night, but now, at ear-Christ had passed the night, but now, at early dawn, He is coming down with some especial friends, stepping from shelving to shelving, here and there a loosened stone rolling down the steep sides ahead of Him, until He gets in a level place, so that He can be approached without climbing from all sides. He is on the level. My text says, "He came down with them and stood in the plain."

Now that is what the world wants to-day Now that is what the world wants to-day more than anything else—a Christ on the level, easy to get at, no ascending, no descending, approachable from all sides—Christ on the plain. The question among all consecrated people to-day is, What is the matter with the ministers? Many of them are engaged in picking holes in the Bible and apologizing for this and apologizing for this and apologizing for this and apologizing to the line and apologizing to the whole tendency is to pay too little reverence to the Bible, they are fighting against Bibliolatry, or too much reverence for the Bible. They are building reverence for the Bible. They are building a fence on the wrong side of the road; not on the side where the precipice is and off which multitudes are tailing, but on the upper side of the road, so that people will not fall up hill, of which there is no danger. There is no more danger of Bibliolatry, or too much reverence for the Scriptures, than there is that astrology will take the place of astronomy, or alchemy the place of chemis-try, or the canal beat the place of the lim-ited express rail train. What a theological farce it is; ministers fighting against too much reverence for the Scriptures; ministers making apology for the Scriptures; ministers pretending to be friends of the Bible, yet doing the Book more damage than all the blatant infidels on all the earth. The trouble is our theologians are up in the mountain in a fight above the clouds about things which they do not understand. Come down on the plain and stand beside Christ, who never preached a technicality or a didacti-cism. What do you, O wise headed ecclesi-

astic, know about the decrees of Goi? Who cares a fig about your sublapsarianism or your supralaparianism? What a speciacie we have in our denomination to-day—committees trying to patch up an old creed made two or three hundred years ago, so that it will fit on the Nineteenth century. Why do not our millinery establishments take out of the garrets the coal scuttle hats which your great-grant-mothers were and try to fit them on the head of the modern maiden? You cannot fix up a three-hundred-year-old creat so as to fit our time. Princeton will sew on a little piece, and Union seminary will sew on a little piece, and Alleghany seminary and Dan-ville seminary will sew on other pieces, and the time the creed is done it will be as varie-

gated as Joseph's cost of many colors.

Think of having to change an old creed to make it clear that all infants dying go to beaven! I am so glad that the committees are going to let the babies in. Thank you. So many of them are already in that all the hills of heaven look like a Sunday school anniversary. Now what is the use of fixing up a creed which left any doubt on that subject? No man ever coubted that all infants ject? No man ever doubted that all dying go to heaven, unless he be a Herod or dying go to heaven, unless he be a Herod or dying go to heaven, unless he be a Herod or a Charles Guiteau. I was oppose I to over-hauling the old creed at all, but now that it has been lifted up and its imperfections set up in the sight of the world, I say, Over-board with it and make a new creed.

There are to-day in our denomination five hundred men who could make a better one. I could make a better one myself. As we are now in process of changing the creed, and no one knows what we are expected to believe, or will two or three years hence be expected to believe, I could not wait, and so expected to beneve, I could not wait, and so I have made a creed of my life, I wrote it down in my memorandum book some six months ago, and it reads as follows: "My creed: The glorious Lord. To trust Him, love Him and obey Him is all that is re-

quired. To that creed I invite all mankind.

1. De Witt Talmage."

The reason Christianity has not made more rapid advance is because the people are asked to b. lieve too many things. are, I believe, to day millions of good Chris-tians who have never joined the church and are not counted among the Lord's friends because they cannot believe all the things that they are required to believe. One-half the things a man is expected to believe in order to enter the church and reach heaven have no more to do with his salvation than the question. How many volcances are there in the moon? or, How iar apart from each other are the rings of Saturn? or, How many teeth there were in the jawbone with which Sampson smote the Philistines? I be-lieve ten thousand things, out none of them have anything to do with my salvation exept these two-I am a sinner and Christ

came to save me.

Musicians tell us that the octave consists only of five tones and two semitones, and all the Handels and Haydos and Mozarts and Wagners and Schumanns of all ages must do their work within the range of those five tones and two semitones. So I have to tel their work within the range of those five tones and two semitones. So I have to tell you that all the theology that will be of practical use in our world is made out of the two facts of human sinfulness and divine atenement. Within that octave swing "The Song of Moses and the Lamb," the Christmas chant above Bethlehem and the Hailelujah of all the choirs standing on seas of glass.

choirs standing on seas of glass.

Is there not some mode of getting out of the way of these nonessentials, these superthese divergencies from the main fluities, these divergencies from the issue? Is there not some way of bringing the church down out of the mountain of conclusion of the state of the troversy and conventionalism and to put it on the plain where Christ stands? The present attitude of things is like this: In a famin ent attitude of things is the turn. In a standard struck district a table has been provided and is loaded with food enough for all. The odors of the meats fill the air. Everything is ready. The piatters are full. The chalices are full. The baskets of fruit are full. Why not let the people in? The door is open. Yes, but there is a cluster of wise men blocking up the door, discussing the contents of the caster standing midtable. They are shaking

their fists at each other.
One says there is too much vinegar in that caster, and one says there is too much sweet oil, and another says there is not the proper proportion of red pepper. I say, "Get out of the way and let the hungry people come in." Now our blessed Lord has provided a great supper, and the oxen and the fatlings have been killed, and fruits from all the vineyards and orchards of heaven crown the table. The world has been invited to come, and they look in, and they are hungry, an the people would pour in by the millions to up by controversies, and men with whole libraries on their backs are disputing as to libraries on their backs are disputed what proportion of sweet oil and cavenne what proportion of the creed. I cry, pepper should make up the creed. I cry Get out of the way and let the hungry

world come in. The Christian church will have to change its tack or it will run on the rocks of demo-lition. The world's population annually in creases fifteen millions. No one pretent that half that number of people verted to God. There are more than twice as many Buddhists as Protestants; more than twice as many Buddhists as Roman Catholics. Protestants, 135,000,000; Catholics, 195,000,000; Buddhists, 400,000,000. There are 175,000,000 Mohammedans and 220,000,000 Brahmans.

Meanwhile, many of the churches are only religious clubhouses, where a few people

NO. 51.

on Sunday morning, averaging one person to a pew or one person to a half dozen pews, and leaving the minister at night to sweat

through a sermon with here and there a lone traveler, unless, by a Sunday evening sacred concert, he can get out an audience of respectable size.

The vast majority of the church membership around the world put forth no direct effort for the salvation of men. Did I say there would have to be a change! I correct that and say, there will be a change. If there he fifteen willing persons added every there be fifteen million persons added every

year to the world's population, then there will be thirty million added to the church, and forty million and fifty million and safty million. How will it be done? It will be done when the church will meet Christ on the plain. Come down out of the mountain of exclusiveness. Come down out of the mountain of pride. Come down out of the mountain of formalism. Come down out of the mountain of freezing and indifference.

Old Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, great on earth and in heaven, once said to me: "I am in favor of a change. I do not know what is the best way of doing things in the churches, but I know the way we are doing now is not

the best way, or the world would be nearer its salvation than it seems to b." So I feel; so we all feel, that there needs to be a change. The point at which we all come short is presenting Christon the plain Christ on the level with all the world's wees and

wants and necessities.

The full change will have to come from the rising ministry. We now in the field are too set in our ways.

We are lumbered up with technicalities. We have too many up with technicalities. We have too many concordances and dictionaries and encyclopedias and systems of theology on our head to get down on the plain. Our vocabulary is too frosted. We are too much under the domination of customs reguant for many centuries. Come on, young men of the ministry. Take this pulpit, take all the pulpits, and in the street, and the market place, and the family circle preach Christ

As soon as the church says by its attitude, not necessarily by its words, "My one rus-sion is to help for this life and help for the life to come all the people," and it proves its earnestness in the matter, people on foot and on horselect and in wagons and in car-riages will come to the churches in such numbers that they will have to be met at the numbers that they will have to be met at the door by ushers, saying: "You were here last Sunday; you cannot come to-day. Gentlemen and ladies, you must take your

And it will be as in the Johnstown freshed and disaster, when a government station was opened for the supply of bread, and it took the officers of the law to keep the suf-ferers in line because of the great rush for food. When this famine struck world realiz s that the church is a government station set up by the government of the universe to provide the bread of eternal life for all the scople, the rush will be unprecedented and Astronomers have been busy measuring

worlds, and they have told us how great is the circumference of this world and how great is its diameter, yes, they have kept on great is its diameter, yes, they have kept on until they have weighed our planet and found its weight to be six sextillion tons. But by no science has the weight of this world's trouble been weighted. Now, Christ istanding on the level of our humanity stands in sympathy with every trouble. There are so many aching heads: His ached up or the thorns. There are so many weary feet; His were worn with the long journey up and down the land that received Him not. There are so many personated souls. Every hour of His life was under burnan outrage. The world had no better place to receive Him than a cattle pen, and its farawell was a slap on His chesk and a spear in His side. So inhuman was lie that there has not

The lepers, the paralytics, the imbecile, the manic, the courtesan, the recentant thrigand—which one did He turn off, which one did He not pity, which one did He not help? The universal trouble of the world is bereavement. One may escape all the other troubles, but that no soul escapes. Out of that bitter cup every one must take a drink For instance, in order that all might know how He sympathizes with those who have ost a daughter, Christ comes to the house of Jarius. There is such a big crowd around the door He and His disciples have to push their way in. From the throng of people I conclude that this girl must have been very popular. She was one of those children whom everybody likes.

After Christ got in the house there was

such a loud weeping that the ordinary tones of voice could not be heard. I do not won-The dead daughte: was twelve years ge. It is about the happiest time in t lives. Very little children suffer many injustices because they are children, and childhood is not a desirable part of human existence—they get whacked or set on. But at twelve years of age the child has come to self assertion and is apt to make her rights known. And then, twelve years of age is too early for the cares and anxieties of life. So this girl was, I think, the merriment of the household. She furnished for them the mimicry and the harmless mischief and the guffaw that often rang through home. But now she is dead, and the grief at her departure is as violent as her presence had been vivacious and inspiriting. Oh, the bereavement was so sharp, so over whelming! How could they give ner up! I suspect that they blame! themselves for this or for that. Oh, if they had had some other doctor, or taken some other medicine, or had been more careful of her health, or if they had not given her that reproof some time when she had not really deserved it. If they had been more patient with her bilari-ties and, instead of husbing her play, had participated in it? You know there are so many things that parents always blame themselves for at such times. Only twelve years of age! So fair, so promising, so full of life a few days ago, and now so still! Oh, what it is to have a daughter dead! The reom is full of folks, but yonder is the room

where the young sleeper is. The crowd can-not go in there. Only six persons enter, five besides Christ—three friends, and, of course, the father and mother. They have the first right to go in. The heaviest part of the grief was theirs. All eyes in that room are There lay the beauti ul hand, white and finely shapen, but it was not lifted in greating to any of the group. Christ stepped forward and took hold of that hand and said, with a tone and accentuation charged with tenderness and command, "Damsel, I say unto thee, arise?" And without a moment's delay she arose, her eyes wide open, her cheeks turning from white lily to red rose; and the parents cry: "She lives! She lives!" and in the next room they take up the sound, "she lives! She lives!" and the throng is front of the doorway repeat it, "She lives! She lives!" Will not all those who have lost a daughter feel that such a Christ as that

can sympathize? Christ on the plain. I care not from what side you approach Him, you can touch Him and get His help. Is it mental depressi on you suffer? Remember Him who said, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" Is it a struggle for bread? Remember Him who fed the five thousand with two minnows and five biscuits, neither of the biscuits larger than your fist. Is it chronic ailment? Remember the woman who for eighteen years was bent aimost double and He lifted her face until she could look into the blue sky. Are you a sailor and spend your life battling with the tempests? Remember Him who flung the tempest of Genesareth flat on

the crystal pavement of a quiet sea.

That Christ is in sympathy with all who have trouble with their eyes, and that is becoming an almost universal trouble through much reading in rail cars, and the overpres-sure of the study in the schools where chil-dren are expected to be philosophers at ten. boys and girls at fourteen with spectacles. I say with all such trouble Christ is in sym-pathy. Witness blind Bartimeus. Witness pathy. Witness blind Bartimeus. Witness the two blind men in the house. Witness the two blin'! men near Jericho. Witness the man born blind. Did He not turn their perpetual midnight into midnoon, till they ran up and down clapping their hands and saying. "I see! I see?"

Essex County Herald. FINE JOB PRINTING.

This Office is supplied with all the requisites for doing fir t-class Job Printing testoess, and promptly

AS Office in Age of the Case o Orders by mail will receive prompt attention W. H. BISHOP, Island Pond, Vt.

That Christ is in sympathy with those whe stammer, or have silenced ears, notice how promptly He came to that man with impedi-ment of speech and gave him command of

ment of speech and gave him command of the tongue so that he could speak with ease, and, putting His fingers into the ears, re-tuned the tympanum. Is there a lack of circulation in your arm, think of Him who cursd the defective circulation and the inac-tive muscles of a patient woo had lost the use of hand and arm, by saying, "Stretch forth thy hand!" and the veins and nerves and muscles resumed their offices, and though in doing so the joints may have cracked from long disuse, and there may have been a strange sensation from elbow to finger tip, he stretched it forth! And noth-ing is the matter with you, but you may aping is the matter with you, but you may appeal to a sympathetic Christ. And if you feel yourself to be a great sinner, hear what He said to that repositing Magdalen, while with a scalding sarcasm He dashed her hypocritical purposes.

with a scalding sarcasm He dashed her hypocritical pursuers.

And see how He made an immortal liturgy
out of the publican's cry, "God be merciful
to me a sinuer," a prayer so short that the
most overwhelmed offender can utter it, and yet long enough to win celestial dominions. It was well put by a man who had been converted, and who remembered that in his dissolute days he found it hard to get occupation, because he could not present a certificate for good character.

In commending Christ to the people he said, "Bless God, I have found out that Jesus will take a man without a character?" Jesus will take a man without a character? Christ on a level with suffering humanity. My text says, "He came down with them and stood in the plain." No climbing up through attributes you cannot understand No ascending of the heights of beautiful rhetoric of prayer. No straining after elevations you cannot reach. No hunting for a God that you cannot find. But going right straight to Him and looking into His face and taking His hand and asking for His pardon. His comfort, His grace, His heaven.

and taking His hand and asking for his par-don, His comfort, His grace, His heaven.

Christ on the level. When during the siege of Sebastopol an officer had com-manded a private soldier to stand on the wall exposed to the enemy and receive the ammunition as it was handed up, while he, ammunition as it was names up, while he, the officer, stool in a place sheltered from the enemy's guns, General Gordon leaped upon the wall to help and commanded the officer to follow him, and then closed with the words, "Never order a man to do anything that you are afraid to do yourself." Glory be to God, the Captain of our salvation has Himself gone through all the ex-posures in which He commands us to be courageous. He has been through it all, and courageous. He has been through it all, and now offers his sympathy in similar struggle. One of the kings of England one night in disguise walking the streets of London, and not giving account of himself, was arrested and put in a miserable prison. When released and getting back to the palace, he ordered thirty tons of coal and a large supply of food for the night prisoners of London. Out of his own experiences that night he did this. And our Lord the King aforetime endungeonal and sick and hungry and persecuted and slain, out of His own gry and persecuted and slain, out of His own experiences is rea by to bein all, and pardon all, and comfort all, and rescue all.

Oh, join Him in the plain. As long as

you stay up in the mountain of your pride you will get no help. That is the reason so many of them never find the Gospel. They many of them never find the Gospel. They sit high up on the Mont Blanc of their opinionativeness, and they have their opinion about God, and their opinion about the soul and their opinion about eternity. Have you any idea that your opinion will have noy effect upon the two tremendous facts—that you are a sinner, and that Christ is ready at your carnest prayer to saye you?

In the final day of accounts how much will you opinion be worth? Your opinion will you opinion the blest in the light of the light o not be of much importance before the blast of this planet shall be thrashed out with the been in all our race a grief or infirmity or exhaustion or pang that did not touch Him flail of thunderbolts nobody will ask about once and that does not touch Him now. your opinions. Come down out of the moun-tain of opinionativeness and meet Christ on the plain, where you must meet Him, or never meet Him at all, except as you meet

Him on the juigment throne.

A Christ easy to get at! No armed senting to challenge you. No ruthless officer to scrutinize the papers you present. Immediate response. Immediate for giveness. Immediate solace. Through what struggle people must go to get a pardon from worldly authority! By what petition, by what hin drance, by what nervous strain of anxiety, by what adroitness. A count of Italy was condemned to be put to death at Milan. The countess, hearing of the sentence, hastened to Vienna to seek his pardon. The death

warrant was already on its way The countess, arriving in Vienna in the night, hastened to the pilace gates. The attendants for bade her entrance at all and esrecially at night, but she overcame them with her entreaties, and the empress was wakened and the countess pleaded before her for the life of her husband, and then the emperor was wakened to hear the same plea.

Commutation of sentence was granted, but
how could she overtake the officer who had started with the death warrant, and would she be too late to save the life of her husband? By four relays of horses, and stopping not a moment for food, she reached the city of Milan as her husband was on the way to the scaffold. Just in time to save him, and not a minute to spare, she came up.

The one was to get the pardon signed, way. The one was to get the particular and the other to bring it to the right place in and the other to bring it to the right place in time. Glory be to God, we need go through no such exigency. No long road to travel. No pittiess beating at a palace gate. Pardon here. Pardon now. Pardon for asking. Pardon for ever. A Saviour easy to get at. A Christ on the plain!

A Big Sea Bass.

A large crowd on the noon ferryboat collected about one of the trunk carts the other day, attracted by a huge and queer fish that was extended along the frame of the truck. To every appearance the fish belonged to the trout family and was judged to be a freak in size. One of the curious lookers-on measured the length of the monster and found it to be nearly seven feet, while the greatest breadth about the body was three and a half feet. The scales appeared very much like pieces of abalous shell, but were ductile and semi-trans-

parent. By-and-by the inevitable know-all came along and he explained the wonder to the crowd. The sea leviathan was a species of the black scabass, and by all odds the largest of its kind ever captured on this coast. Its weight was ahout 400 pounds. It was captured off the Cataline islands, and the powerful rope fastened through its enormous mouth attested its prodigious strength.

It was learned that smaller specimens of this fish are brought up from the Santa Barbara and sold to wholesale dealers, who in turn retail them to restaurants. The restaurants, by a process of seasoning and hammering out the flesh, are enabled to serve the fish to their patrons under a dozen different names. - San Francisco Chronicle.

Penn Used to Shake This Chestunt Tree

There is a giant chestnut tree growing at Center Ridge, Buck County, Penn., near the Delaware River. The trunk measures nineteen feet in circumference, and the tree still yields an annual crop of chestnuts. It is said that in primeval days the Indians would gather under its branches on a hot summer's day to enjoy a cool breeze from the Delaware hard by. It is also related that William Penn once gathered chestnuts from it .- New Or. leans Picarune.